

# THE FLOWERS THAT BLOSSOM IN THE VALE.

~~UNPUBLISHED~~

THE WORDS BY J. POCOCK, ESQ.

THE MUSIC BY B. HIME.

PRESENTED BY J. D. CHURCH, 122 SOUTH THIRD STREET.

*Moderato.*



where the con-stant I - vy shoots, But where the con-stant I - vy shoots, it fas-tens by a

thou-sand roots, And nev-er fades a - way, And nev-er fades a - - way.

## Second Verse.

No pas-sion dies, the gay - dy flow'rs, Blossom but to wit-ther in un-hour, And all its sweets are o'er, And all its sweets are o'er, But true love like the I - vy springs, But true love like the I - vy springs, And round the heart it fond-ly clings, To part from it no more. To part from it no more.